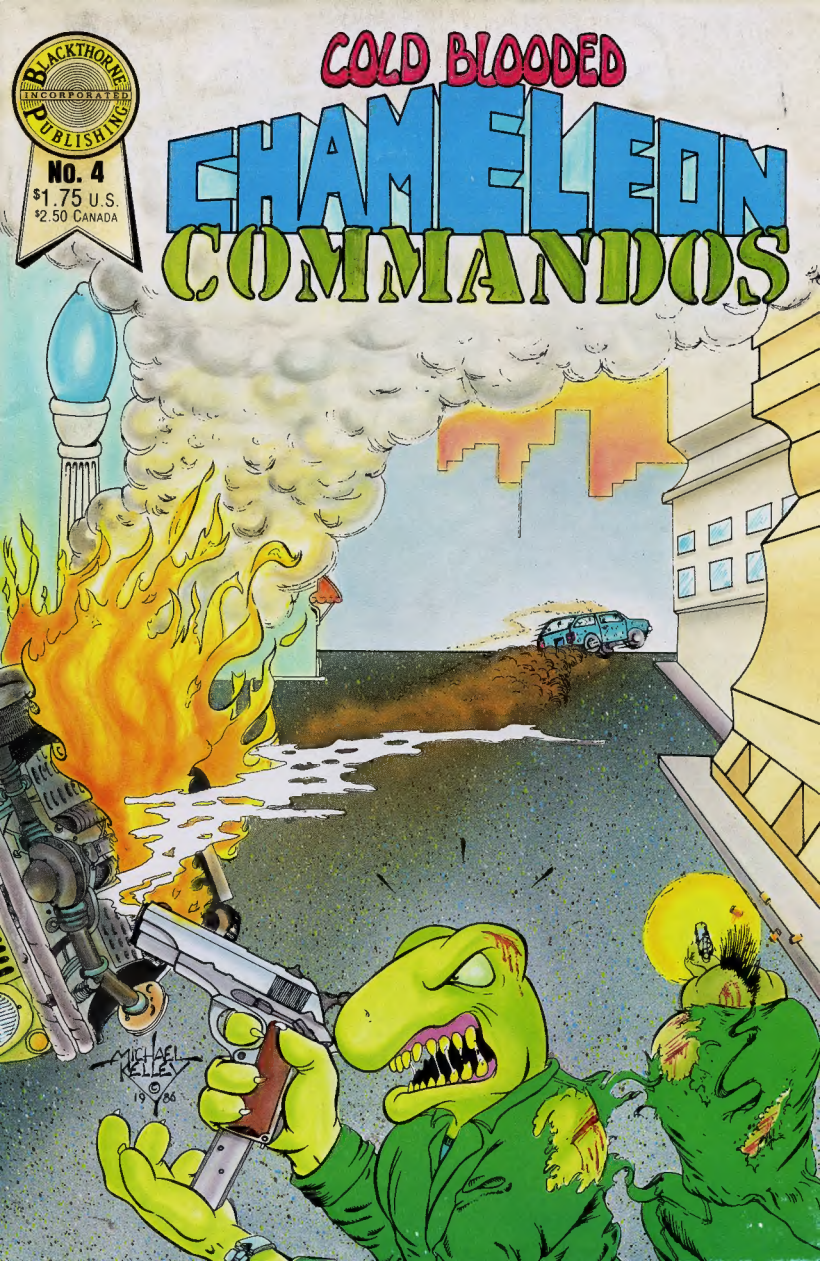
BLACKTHORNE
INCORPORATED
PUBLISHING
NO. 4
$1.75 U.S.
$2.50 CANADA
COLD BLOODED
CHAMELEON
COMMANDOS
MICHAEL KELLEY
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THE ESCAPE

CO-WRITERS AND ILLUSTRATORS • MICHAEL KELLEY • WILLIAM CLAUSEN

AH, MY DEAREST FRIENDS . . . I'M SO GLAD YOU DROPPED BY.

I'VE GOT SOME FINE ENTERTAINMENT PLANNED,

BUT I MUST WARN YOU, A PRODUCTION OF THIS MAGNITUDE REQUIRES A TOTALLY **CAPTIVE AUDIENCE.**

LET THE SHOW BEGIN! LIGHTS! . . . CAMERA! . . .

. . . ACTION!

AHHHGG

AAHHHGG

I'LL GET AN OSCAR FOR THIS!

LET'S WRAP UP THIS SCENE!

YEAH . WITH A SPECIAL EFFECT!

CRAAK

CHANGE OF SCRIPT, PIN HEAD!

NOT BEFORE THE GRAND FINALE!

QUICK, THIS WAY!

HE'S NUTTIER THAN I, THOUGHT!

NOW THE PLOT THICKENS .

AS THE EXITS SEAL BEHIND THEM . . .

AS YOU CAN PLAINLY SEE, YOU ARE NOW TRAPPED AND SUBJECT TO MY EVERY WHIM.

GET READY TO SQUIRM LIKE A WORM . . . HAUSER!

AGGHHH

CRACKLE

SIZZLE

SHHHHK

SHHHHK

I'LL COOL HIM DOWN WITH SOME WATER.

CLICK

FANTASTIC. BUT I'M NOT A HEARTLESS PRODUCER . . .

BOILING WATER!

STOP IT!!

SSHH

HHHHHHHHH

YOU'RE GETTING CRANKY, YOU NEED SOME SLEEP.

SWEET DREAMS, MY BUDDING STARLINGS.

I'VE GOT TO RESCUE DR. POINDEXTER AND THE REST OF THE COMMANDOS BEFORE IT'S **TOO LATE!**

W-W-WHAT ?

THAT'S **PATHETIC!**

YIIIKES

WHO S-SAID TH-THAT??

PEOPLE LIKE YOU MAKE ME **SICK!** WALLOWING IN YOUR OWN SELF PITY. I OTTA' BLOW YER HEAD **CLEAN OFF** AND PUT YOU OUT OF YOUR MISERY.

DON'T SHOOT!!

I-I WO-WORK FOR TH-THE **GOVERNMENT!**

BLOODED

COMMANDOS

NOW I AM GONNA' **SHOOT!!**

WAIT! WURMHAUSER'S B-BEEN CONDUCTING ILLEGAL EX-P-PERIMENTS AT THE GOVERNMENT'S EXPENSE

YER OUT FOR HIS BLOOD, AYE?

DO YOU KNOW WHERE THEY KEEP THE UNIFORMS?

AS THE COMMANDOS REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS,

PPPPPPRESENTING FOR YOUR VIEWING PLEASURE THE MOST FANTABULOUS, STUPENDOUS, FANTASMAGORIC PRODUCTION EVER TO HIT THE SILVER SCREEN. IT'S CALLED THE MAKING OF WURMHAUSER'S FIRST COMMANDO. ROLL' EM.

THAT ACTOR'S GOT A GREAT FACE BUT THE HAIRCUT'S GOTTA GO.

I WONDER WHY POINDEXTOR IS STILL CRASHED IN THE CORNER WHILE WE'RE FORCED TO WATCH HIS MANIACAL MAD-MAN'S PATHETIC EXCUSE FOR A MOVIE?

DR. WURMHAUSER BEGINS TO EXPLAIN . . .

YOU SHOULD CONSIDER IT AN HONOR THAT I'VE CHOSEN TO MAKE THE FINEST PARTS OF EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU TO BUILD MY SUPER SOLDIER.

I'LL TAKE THE LEGS FROM RIVIT.

THE EYES . . .

AND THE TAIL FROM SARGE.

POINDEXTOR'S SCIENTIFIC BRAIN — SINCE MINE'S IN USE.

THE RIVITING **RAW POWER** OF RIVITS UPPER TORSO.

OF COURSE, NERVES HAIR.

RADIONS HEART TO PUMP THE CHAMELEON'S BLOOD, NECESSARY FOR SHAPE SHIFTING.

OH YES, AND GENETIC SPLICING

AS WURMHAUSER CONTINUES TO RANT AND RAVE, HE BEGINS TO SHOW THE TRUE DEMON HE REALLY IS.

WHILE AT THE VERY SAME MOMENT . . . BACK OUTSIDE THE LAB . . .

LET ME TELL YOU A STORY... MAYBE YOU MIGHT BELIEVE IT!

THOUGH I'VE ONLY BEEN ALIVE 2½ DAYS . . . I LIVED IN CONSTANT FEAR.

. . . FEAR OF LOSING A LIMB OR TWO . . .

. . . AND FEAR OF MY CAPTOR'S WHO WERE DEDICATED TO ALIFE OF **SADISTIC EXPERIMENTS** BUT EVERY NIGHT I HAD THE SAME DREAM . . .

ZZZZZZZZ

I DREAMT I WAS RUNNING FREE IN THE WORLD OUTSIDE. FREE TO RACE THE WIND WITHOUT THE FEAR . . .

THEN EVERY MORNING MY DREAMS WERE SHATTERED.

IT WAS RISE AND SHINE . . .

. . . THEN BACK TO THE LAB!

DURING INTERMISSION . . .

POP'S PULLING OUT OF IT! OH-UNAUUGH!!!

I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD.

I CAN'T SEE TOO WELL EITHER . . . I'D BETTER CLEAN MY GLASSES.

!!NO

OH MY . . .

KSSHHH!!

WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME?

"ULP" WE JUST DIDN'T HAVE THE HEART

WHAT'S WRONG NOW?

HAAHAHAHAHAH

. . . I'LL KILL YOU ALL

HUH?

DR. WURMHAUSER TO SURGERY . . .

ALLRIGHT!

"THERE'S ONLY TWO GUARDS AT THE LAB WITH ONE ONE BRAIN BETWEEN 'EM. I'LL CREATE A DIVERSION". . .

?

THERE THEY ARE.

NO TURNING BACK NOW

THERE THEY ARE.

UMMPHHFFEE

KRASH

HEY, BALDY!! GET READY TO DIE

INSIGNIFICANT LITTLE EXPERIMENT!

SPLAT

WURMHAUSER!

I KNEW YOU'D COME TO GET YOUR FRIENDS.

NOT JUST FOR THEM. I'VE COME FOR YOU!

YOU'RE BEGINNING TO ANNOY ME.

I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU, JUST LIKE I DID YOUR LITTLE FRIEND.

NOT THIS TIME, **WURMHAUSER** I'M AFRAID YOU'RE QUITE WRONG.

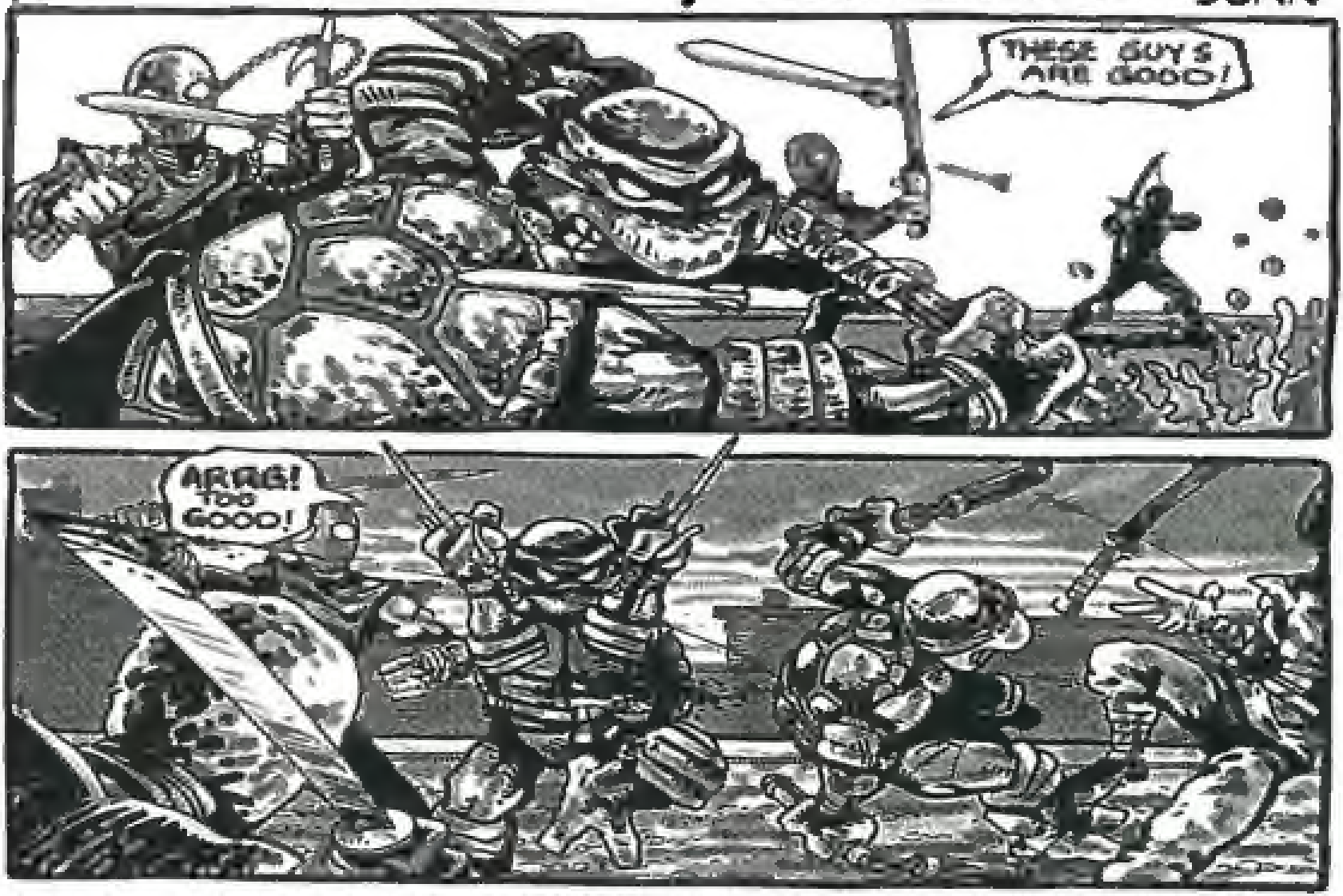
BBBBRRRRRRRRRRRR!

NOOO

NOW.. THE MASTER STROKE!

KISS THIS WORLD GOOD-BYE.

A SPIDEYMAN / MINUTEMEN-ZT SCAN



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